

*The Two Noble Kinsmen.*

I may be prowd. She takes strong note of me.  
 Hath made me neere her ; and this beuteous Morne  
 (The prim<sup>st</sup> of all the yeare) presents me with  
 A brace of horses, two such Steeds might well  
 Be by a paire of Kings backt, in a Field  
 That their crownes titles tride : Alas, alas  
 Poore Cosen *Palamon*, poore prisoner, thou  
 So little dream'st upon my fortune, that  
 Thou think'st thy selfe, the happier thing, to be  
 So neare *Emilia*, me thou deem'st at *Thebes*,  
 And therein wretched, although free ; But if  
 Thou knew'st my Mistris breathd on me, and that  
 I ear'd her language, livde in her eye ; O Coz  
 What passion would enclose thee.

*Enter Palamon as out of a Bush, with his Shackles; bends  
 his fist at Arcite.*

*Palamon.* Traytor kinsman,  
 Thou shouldst perceive my passion, if these signes  
 Of prisonment were off me, and this hand  
 But owner of a Sword : By all othes in one  
 I, and the iustice of my love would make thee  
 A confest Traytor, o thou most perfidious  
 That ever gently lookd the voydes of honour.  
 That eu'r bore gentle Token ; falsest Cosen  
 That ever blood made kin, call'st thou hir thine?  
 Ile prove it in my Shackles, with these hands,  
 Void of appointment, that thou ly'st, and art  
 A very theefe in love, a Chaffy Lord  
 Nor worth the name of villaine : had I a Sword  
 And these house clogges away.

*Arc.* Deere Cosen *Palamon*,

*Pal.* Cofoner *Arcite*, give me language, such  
 As thou hast shewd me feate.

*Arc.* Not finding in  
 The circuit of my breast, any grosse stuffe  
 To forme me like your blazon, holds me to  
 This gentleness of answer, tis your passion  
 That thus mistakes, the which to you being enemy,  
 Cannot to me be kind : honor, and honestie

*The Two Noble Kinsmen.*

I cherish, and depend on, how fo  
 You skip them in me, and with th  
 Ile maintaine my proceedings ;  
 To shew in generous termes, you  
 Your question's with your equal  
 To cleare his owne way, with the  
 Of a true Gentleman.

*Pal.* That thou durst *Arcite*.

*Arc.* My Coz, my Coz, you ha  
 How much I dare, y'ave seene m  
 Against th'advice of feare: sure o  
 You would not heare me doubte  
 Should breake out, though i'ch S

*Pal.* Sir,

I have seene you move in such a  
 Might iustifie your manhood, y  
 A good knight and a bold ; Bu  
 If any day it rayne : Their valian  
 Men loose when they encline to  
 And then they fight like compen  
 Were they not tyde.

*Arc.* Kinsman, you might as  
 Speake this, and act it in your G  
 His eare, which now disdaines

*Pal.* Come up to me,  
 Quit me of these cold Gyves, g  
 Though it be rustie, and the cha  
 Of one meale lend me; Come be  
 A good Sword in thy hand, and  
 That *Emily* is thine, I will forg  
 The trespassse thou hast done m  
 If then thou carry't, and brave f  
 That have dyde manly, which v  
 Some newes from earth, they sh  
 That thou art brave, and noble.

*Arc.* Be content,  
 Again betake you to your haw  
 With counsaile of the night, I  
 With wholesome viands ; thes